

DELL

SEPT.-NOV. 10¢

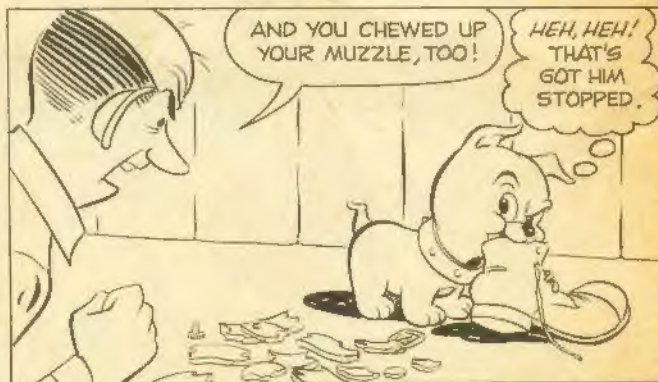
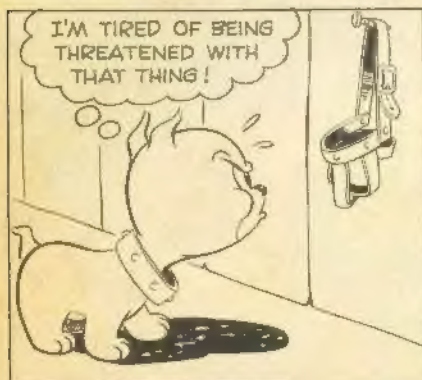
M.G.M.'s

# Spike and Tyke





present **Big SPIKE**  
and **Little TYKE**

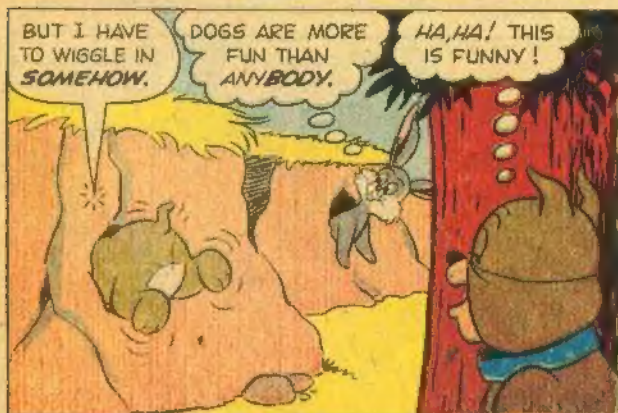




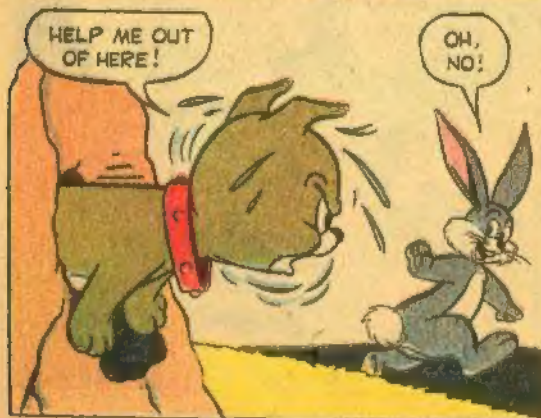
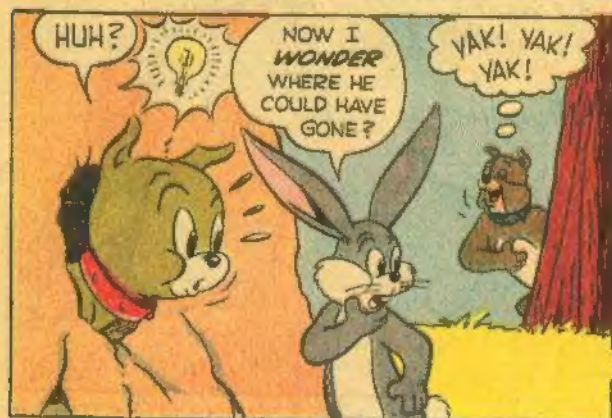
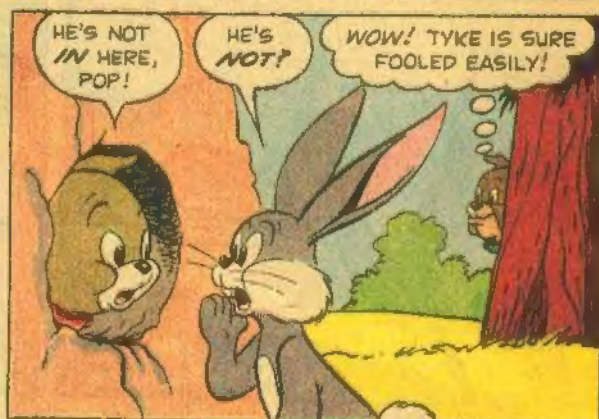
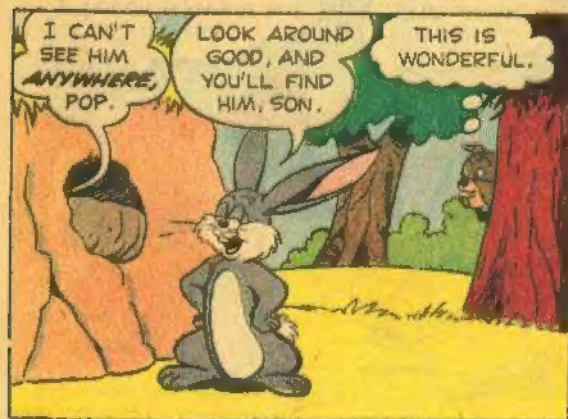
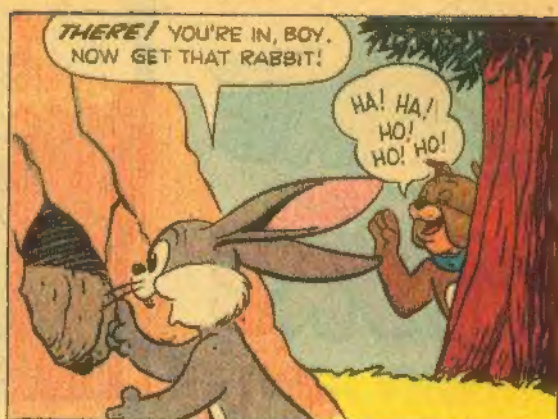
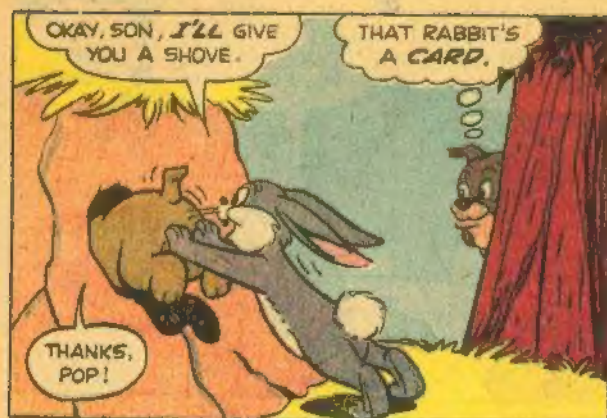
M-G-M  
CARTOONS  
Presents

# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

THE BUNNY HUNTER



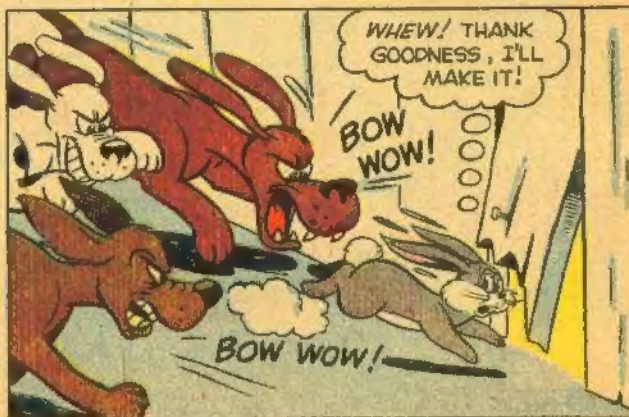
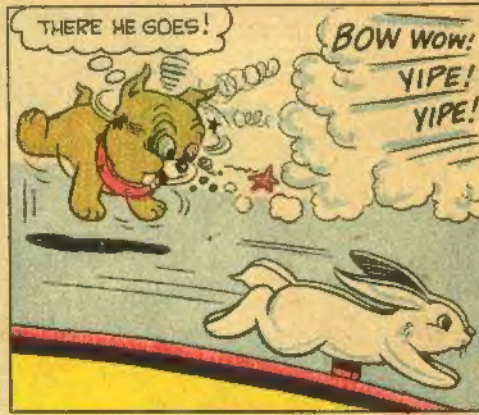
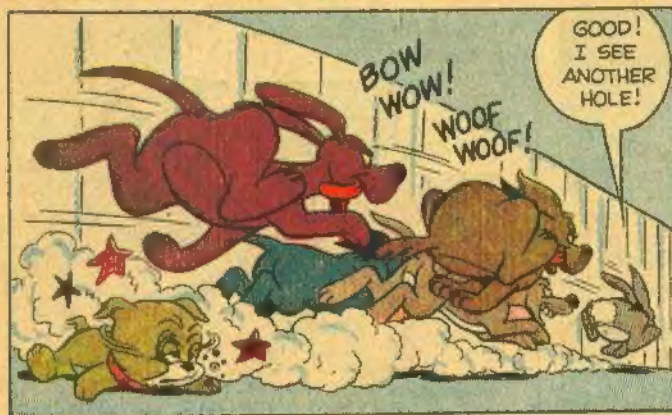
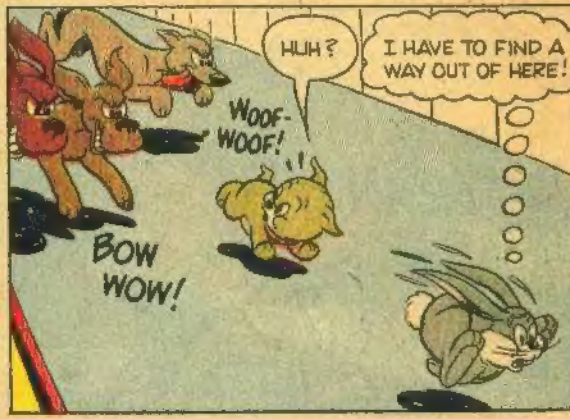
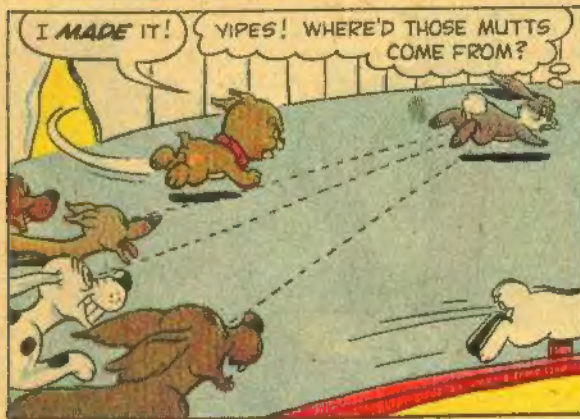
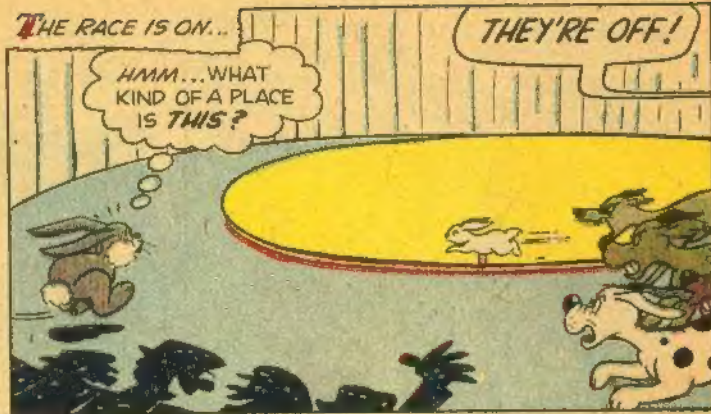




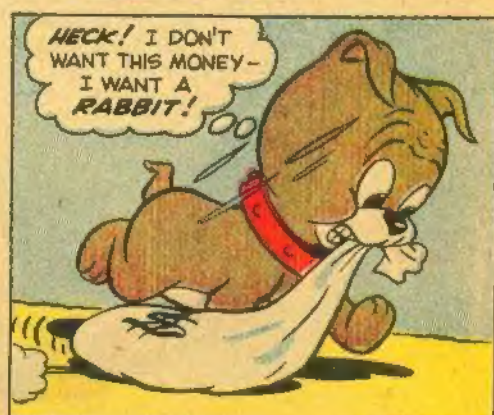
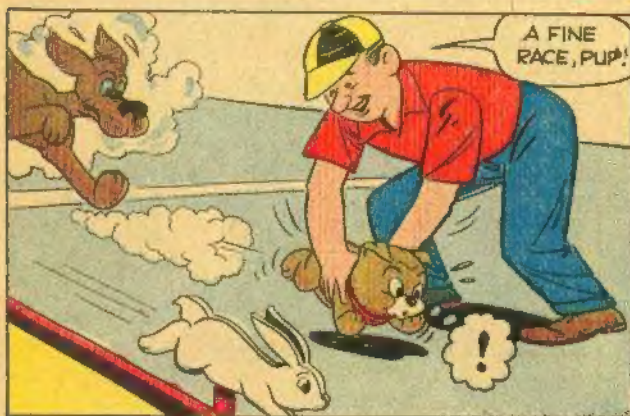
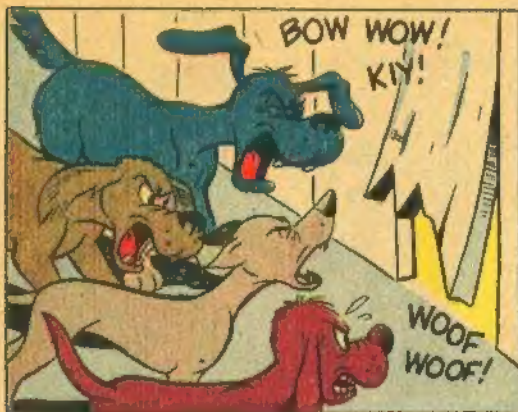




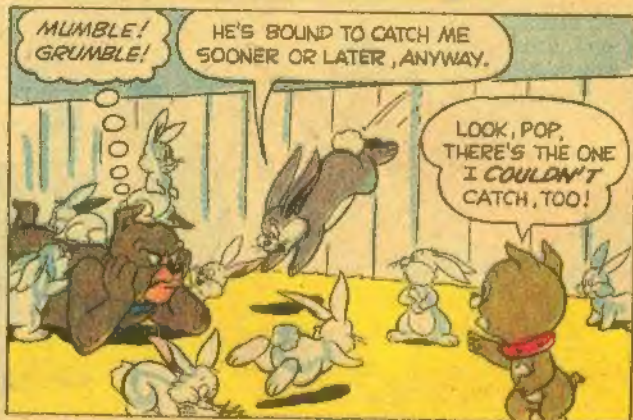
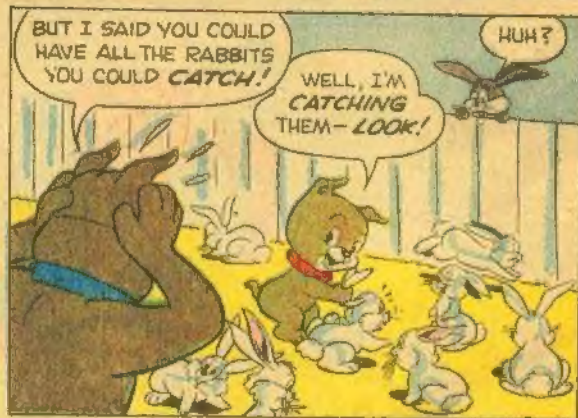
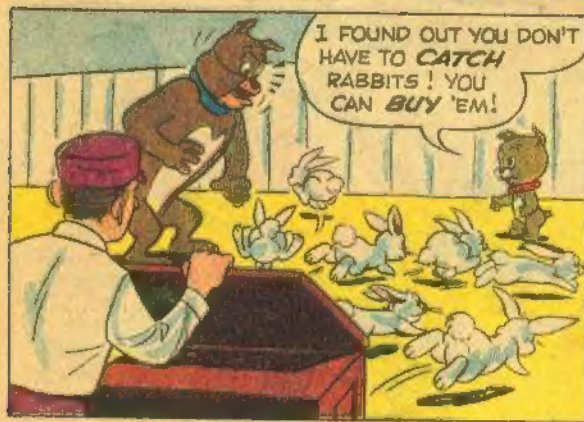
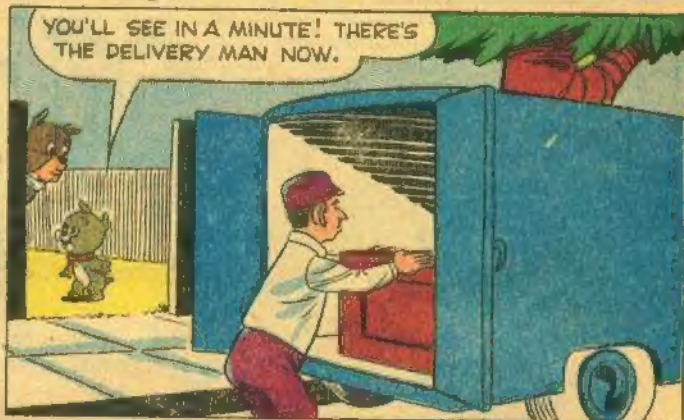














M-G-M CARTOONS  
*present*

# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

in **COONSKIN  
GAME**

MIKE'S  
BUYING A  
CAP TO  
WEAR IN  
THE KIDDY  
PARADE  
TODAY.

I'LL TAKE  
THAT ONE  
ON THE  
END.

COONSKIN  
CAPS  
\$1.99



**LATER..**

I'LL LEAVE MY CAP THERE WHILE  
I GET DRESSED FOR THE PARADE,  
SPIKE.



HERE'S WHERE I HAVE  
SOME FUN WITH MY SON.



TYKE! A FINE WATCHDOG  
YOU ARE! LOOK WHAT  
SNEAKED IN WHILE YOU  
WERE ASLEEP!

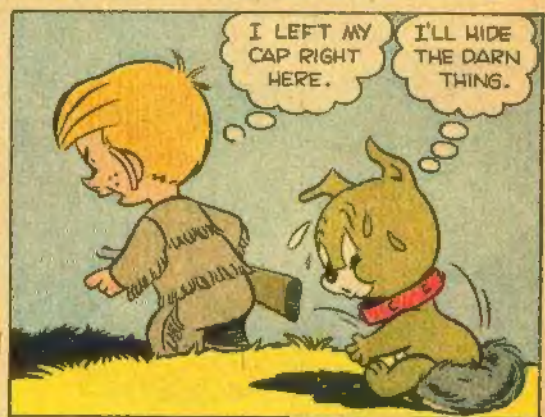
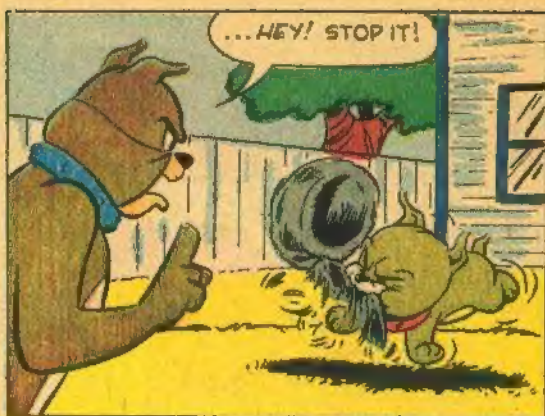


HA, HA!

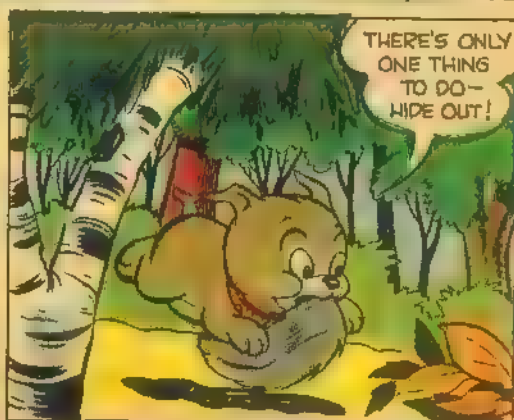
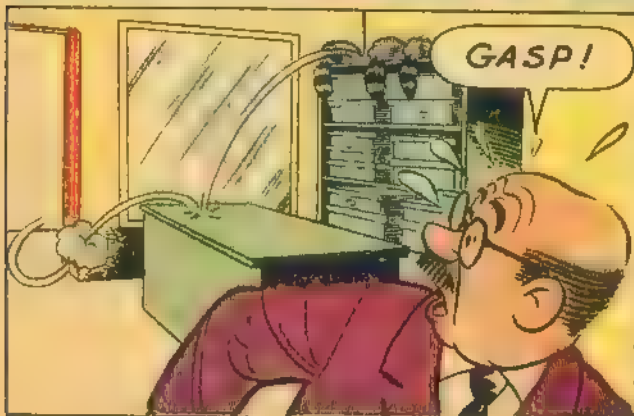
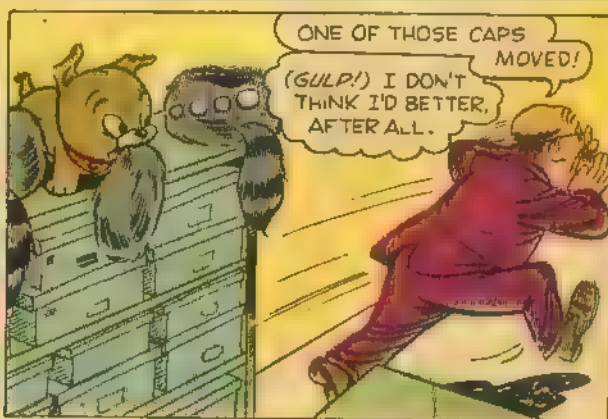
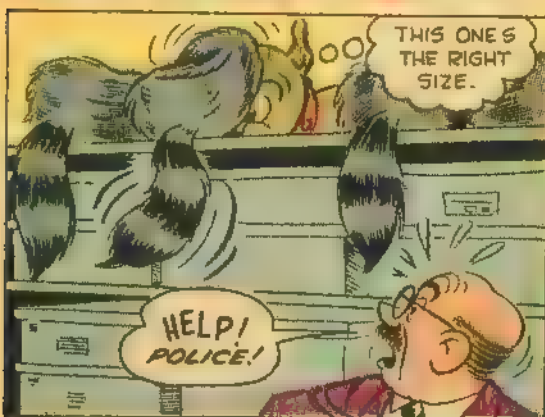
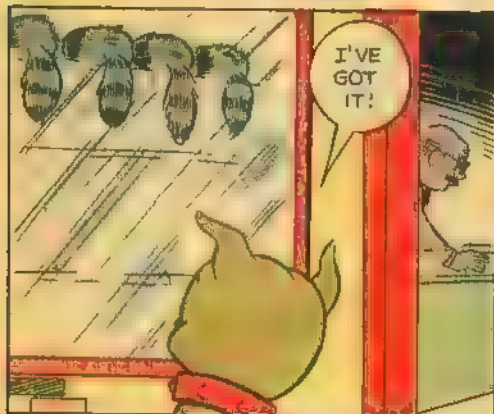
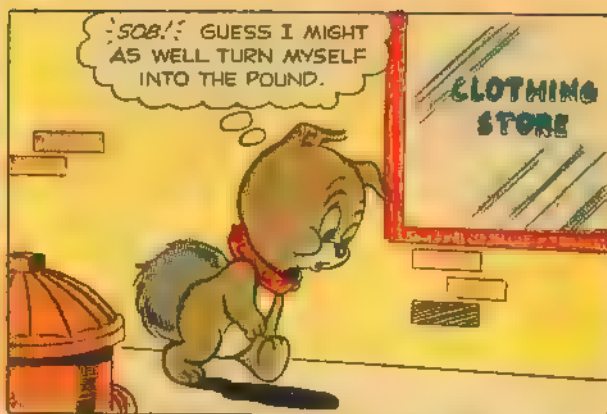
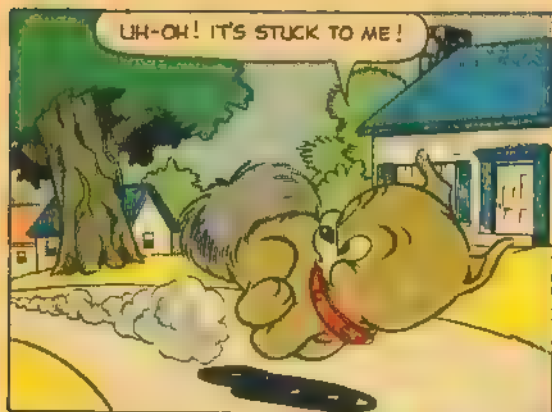
GRRR!  
SNAP!



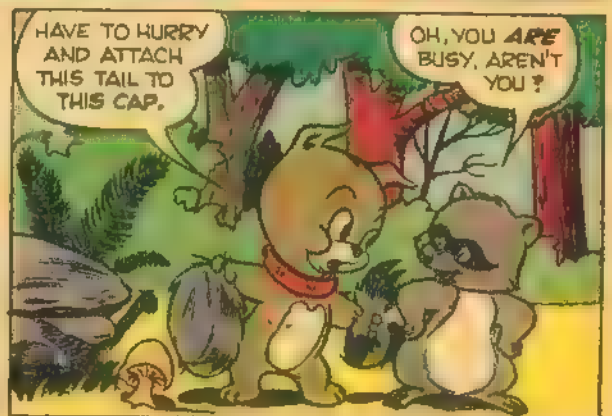
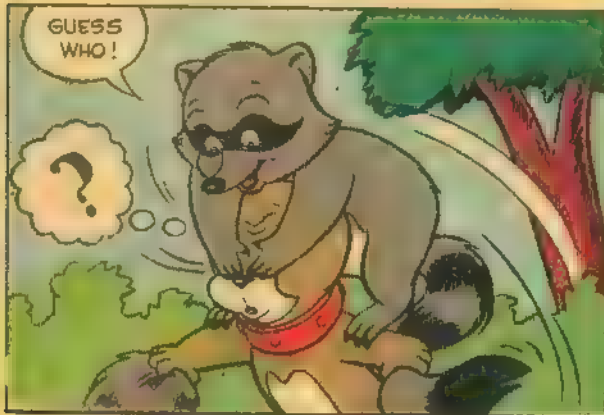
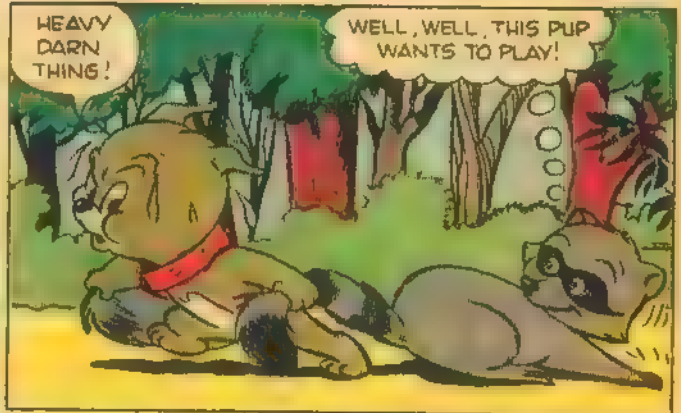
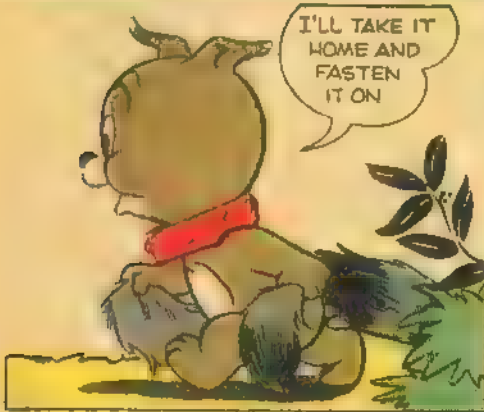
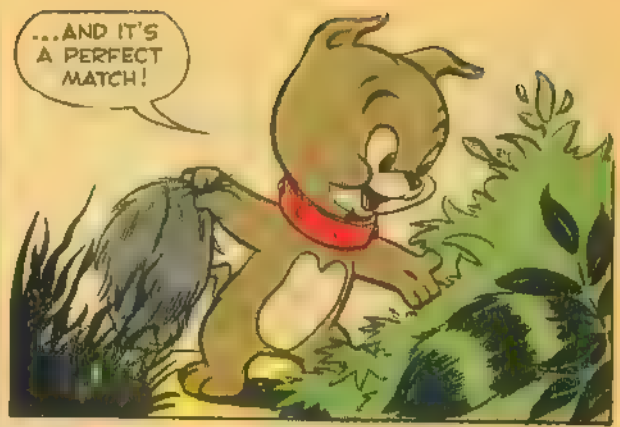
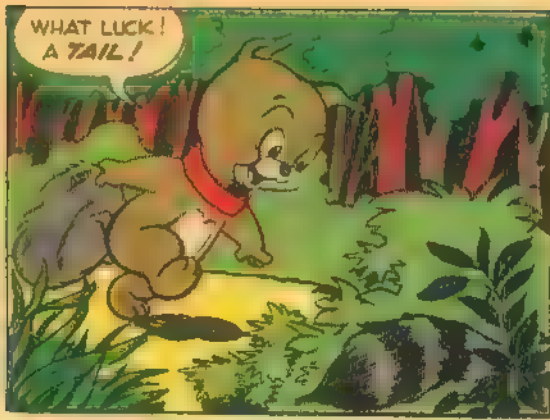




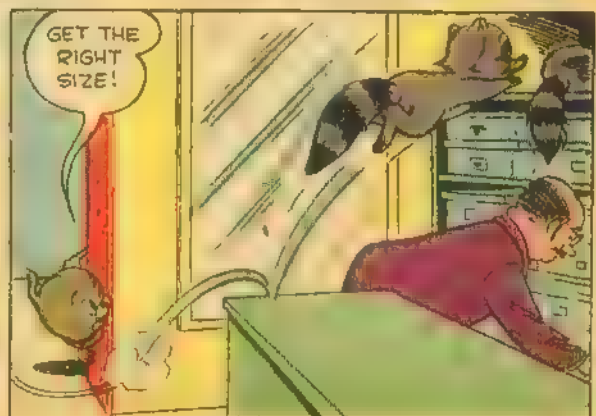
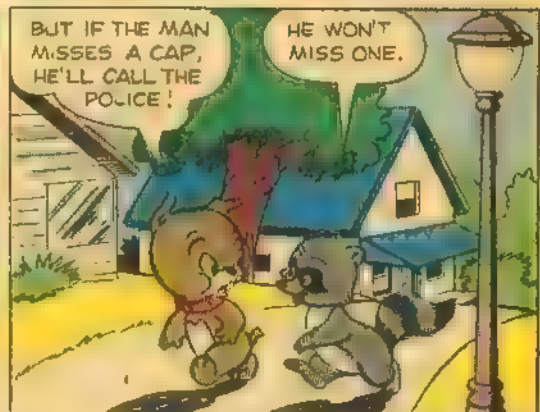




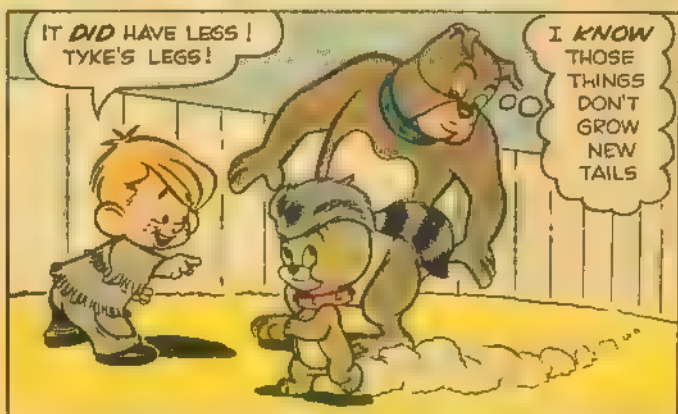
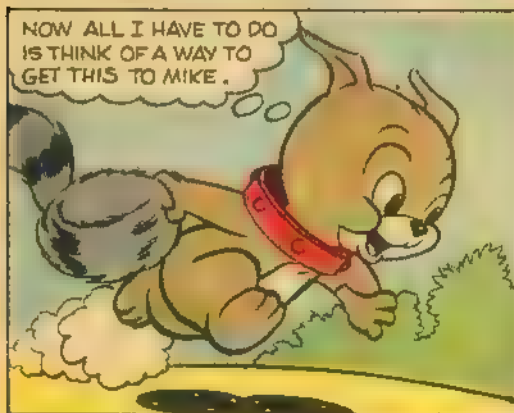
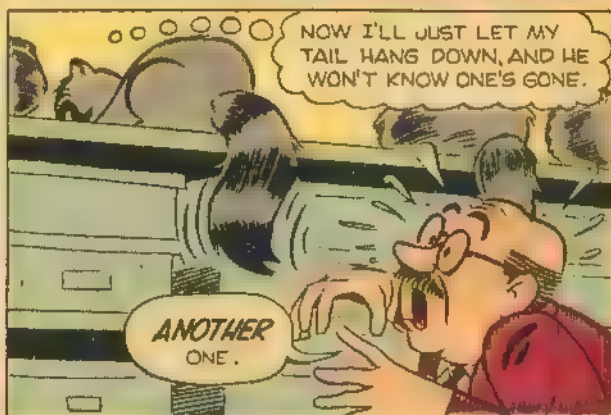
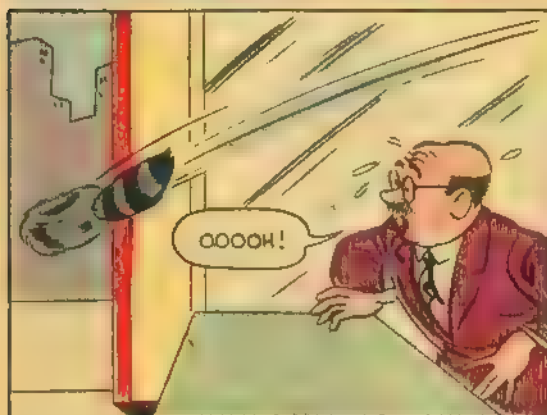
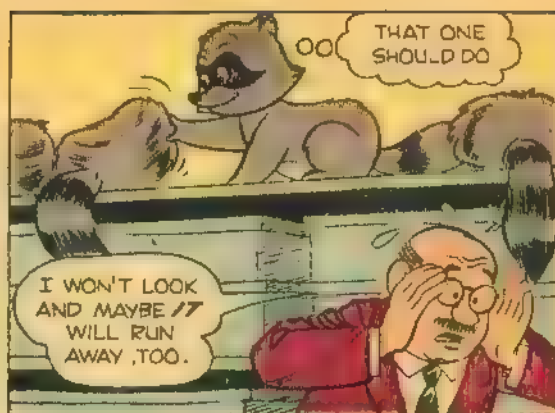
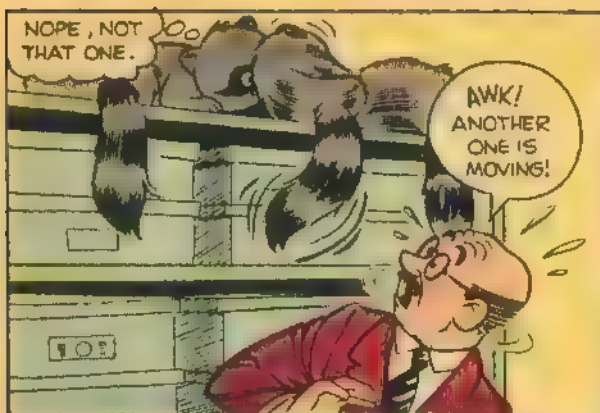




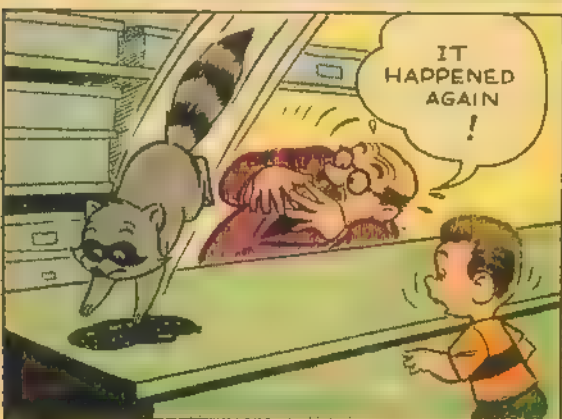
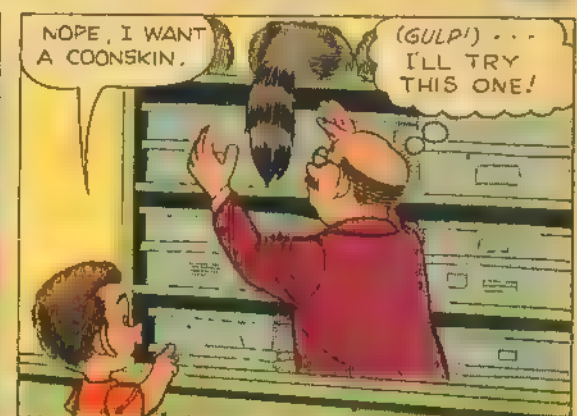
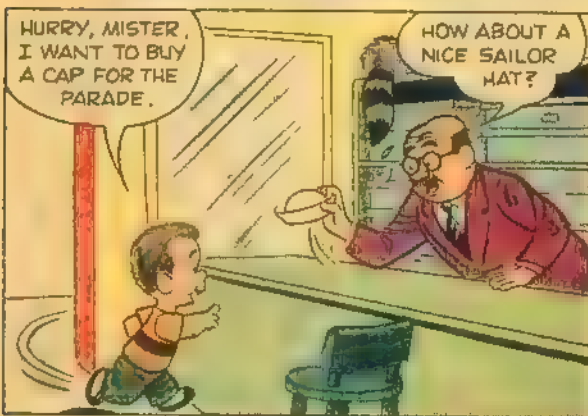
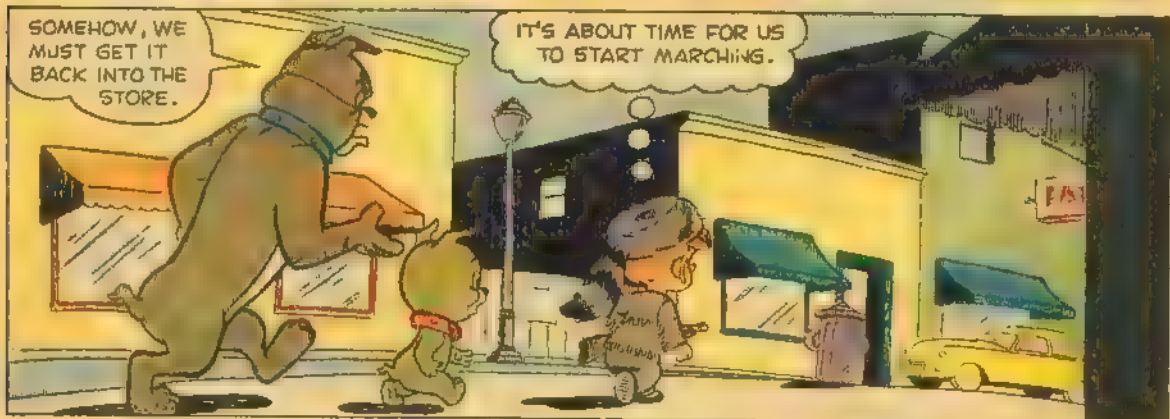




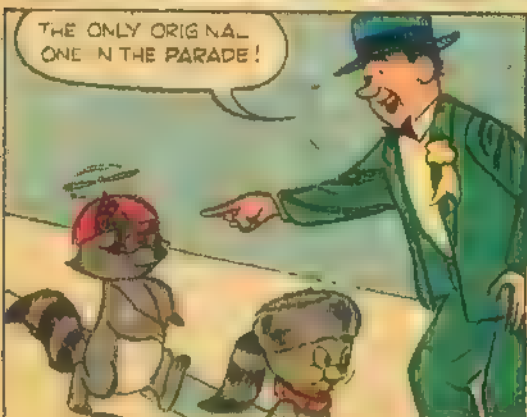
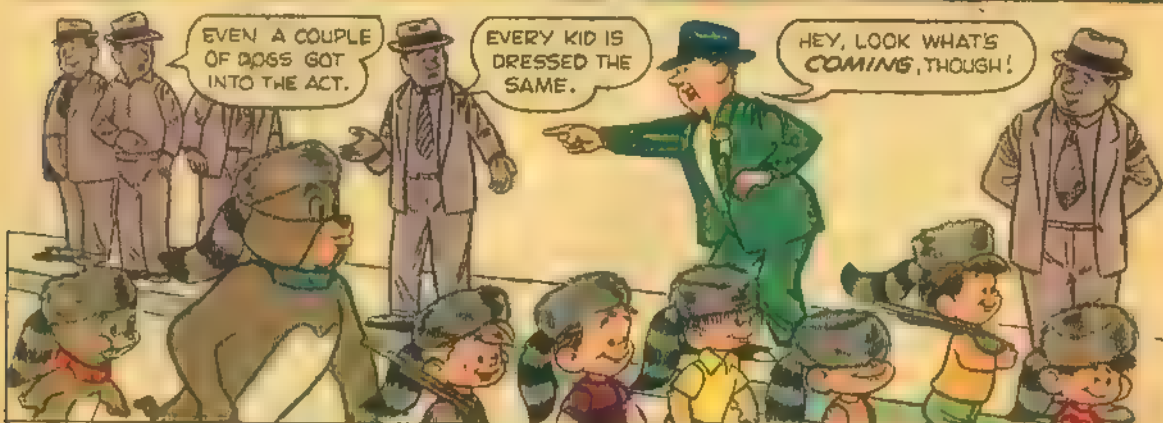
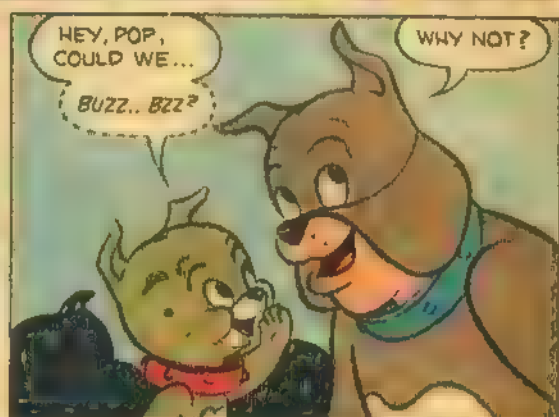
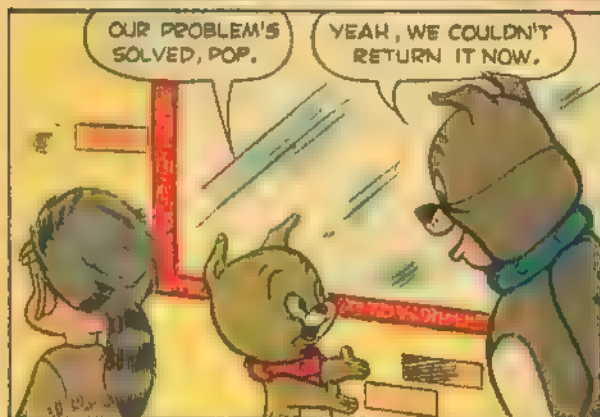








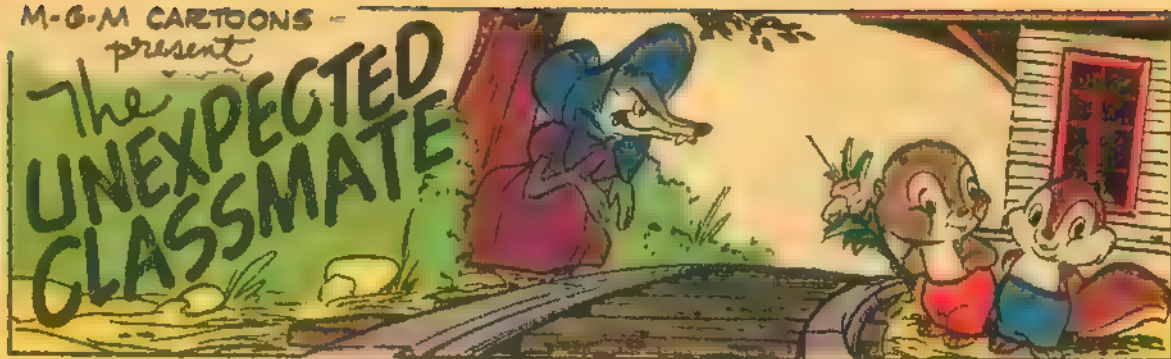






present

# The UNEXPECTED CLASSMATE



Wuff the Prairie Dog peered anxiously about the railroad junction. "What do you suppose the new teacher looks like?" he asked his friend, Sammy Squirrel.

Sammy shook his head. "I don't know," he said. "All I've heard is that they've hired a really strict one this time!"

"Well," Wuff sighed, "meeting her train and bringing her these flowers ought to soften her up a little bit." He blew a little prairie dust off the bouquet and eyed the flowers hopefully.

Crouched behind a clump of bushes, Charlie Coyote grinned wickedly. "Aha," he gloated, "here's my chance to have prairie dog and squirrel stew tonight for sure!" Mopping his mouth hungrily, he dived into his bag of disguises. Adorned in a bonnet and skirt, and holding a scarf high about his face, he stepped out from behind the bushes. "Greetings, dears," he cackled.

Wuff almost left his skin. "Yikes!" he cried. Then he gulped. "I'm sorry but I didn't know anyone was there!"

Sammy swallowed hard. "Are . . . are you the new teacher?" he asked fearfully.

Charlie gave his skirt a gay swish and tried a benevolent smile. The smile turned into a scary grin, and Wuff and Sammy backed away hastily. "Don't be frightened," Charlie exclaimed shrilly. "I'm really very fond of children!"

At that, Wuff took a brave step forward. "We heard you were pretty . . . er . . . that is—we brought you some flowers!"

Charlie snatched up the bouquet eagerly. "Posies for me!" he gurgled merrily. "Why, aren't you sweet?" He licked his chops greedily. "Good enough to eat, you are, both of you!"

"We were going to meet your train," Sammy explained, "but you got here ahead of schedule."

"Yes," Charlie drooled. "I didn't know my own plans till just a few minutes ago." He pounced suddenly and grabbed up Wuff and Sammy by the scruff of the neck. "The early coyote," Charlie tittered, "gets the stew, after all!"

"It's Charlie!" Wuff gasped, struggling to get free.

"How stupid can we get!" Sammy groaned. He kicked out at Charlie but hit his own foot on a post instead.

"Don't bruise yourself, dear," Charlie murmured. "I want to have an absolutely perfect stew tonight!"

Thoroughly frightened now, Wuff and Sammy fought so hard, Charlie's bonnet flew completely off his head.

"Hold still!" Charlie panted, as the roar of the incoming train filled the air.

A moment later, Charlie felt a sharp rap on his shoulder.

"Young man!" a voice called out coldly. "What is the meaning of this shameful performance?"

Charlie wheeled to face the new teacher. She looked terribly stern. "I—" Charlie began meekly.

"Unhand those poor children at once!" the teacher snapped. "You're going to be very busy at school writing 'I've been a bad coyote' one hundred times!"

"But," Charlie sputtered, "I don't even go to school!"

"You do now," the teacher said crisply. She turned to Wuff and Sammy. "Would you like to come along?" she asked kindly.

"Would we!" Wuff exclaimed. "Why, we wouldn't miss it for the world!"



M-G-M CARTOONS  
*present*

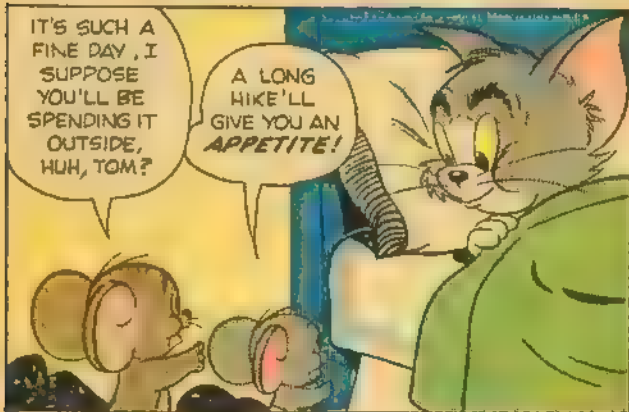
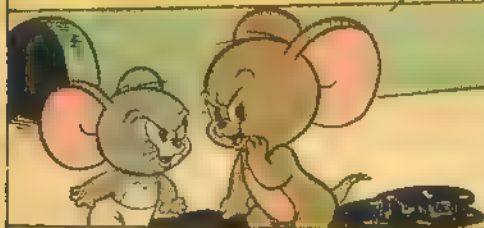
# TOM and JERRY

*The*  
**OUTCAST CAT**

IF WE CAN  
JUST GET TOM  
OUT OF THE  
HOUSE TODAY,  
WE'LL HAVE  
A BALL,  
EH, TUFFY?

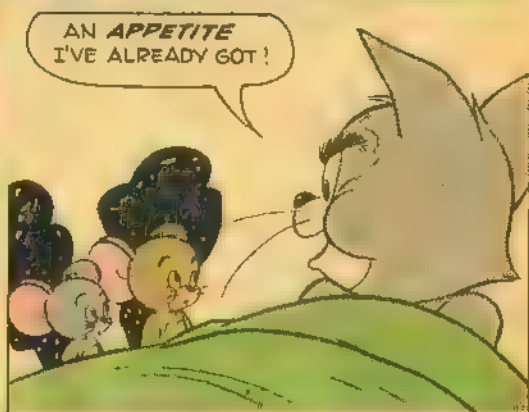


HMM...THOSE TWO  
ARE UP TO NO GOOD.  
IF I KEEP THEM BUSY  
TODAY, THEY'LL STAY  
OUT OF MISCHIEF.

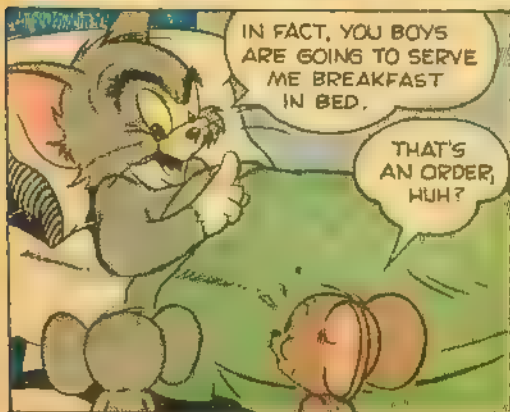


IT'S SUCH A  
FINE DAY, I  
SUPPOSE  
YOU'LL BE  
SPENDING IT  
OUTSIDE,  
HUH, TOM?

A LONG  
HIKE'LL  
GIVE YOU AN  
**APPETITE!**

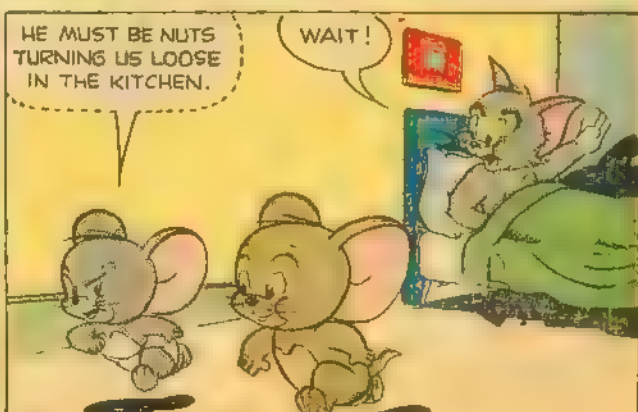


AN **APPETITE**  
I'VE ALREADY GOT!



IN FACT, YOU BOYS  
ARE GOING TO SERVE  
ME BREAKFAST  
IN BED.

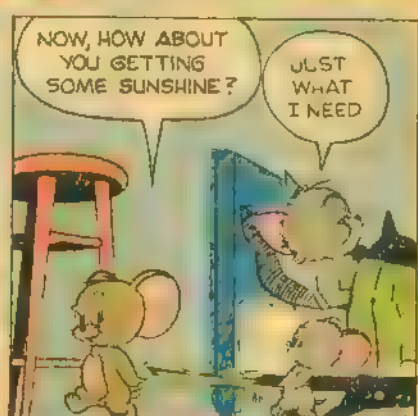
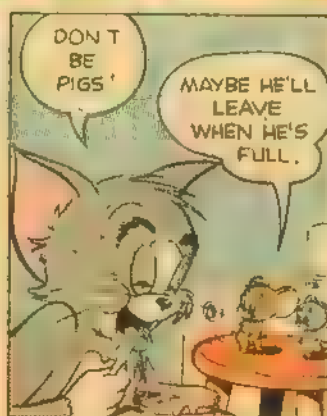
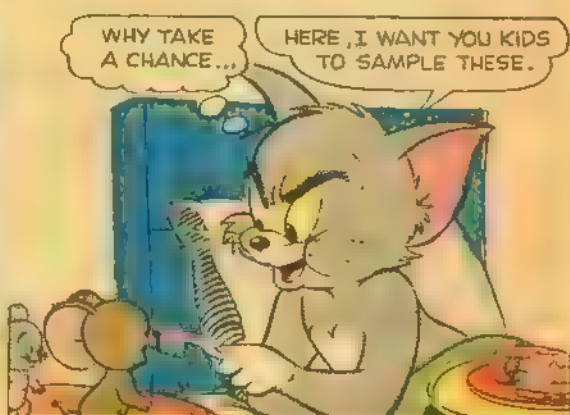
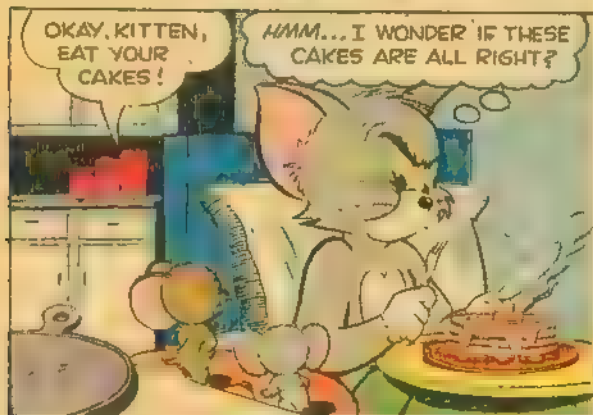
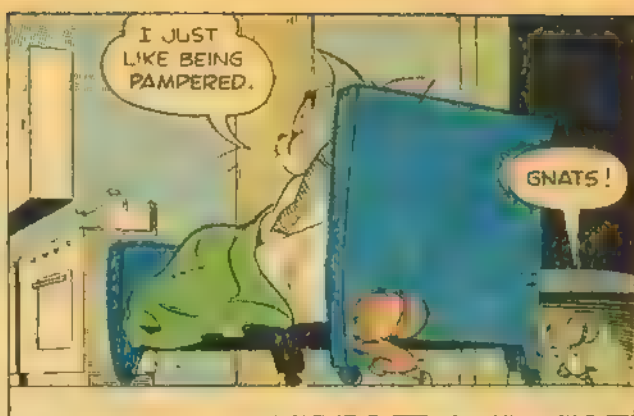
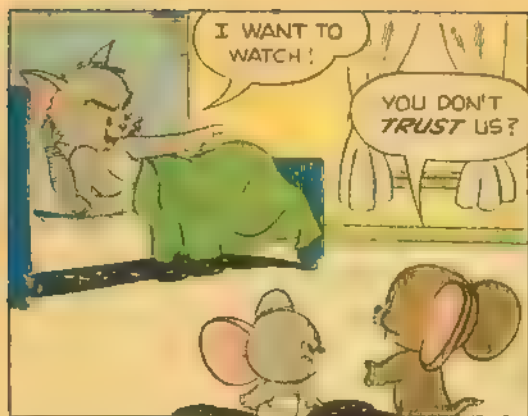
THAT'S  
AN ORDER,  
HUH?



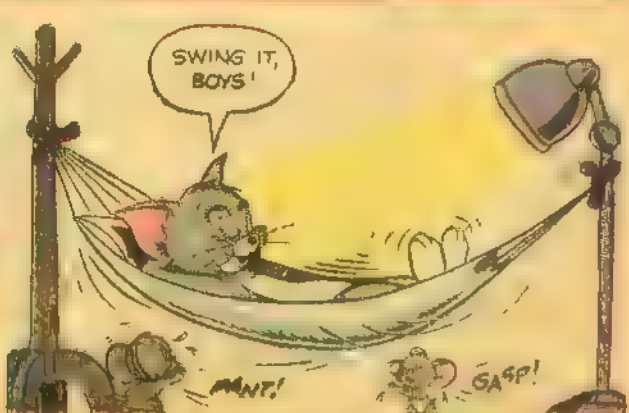
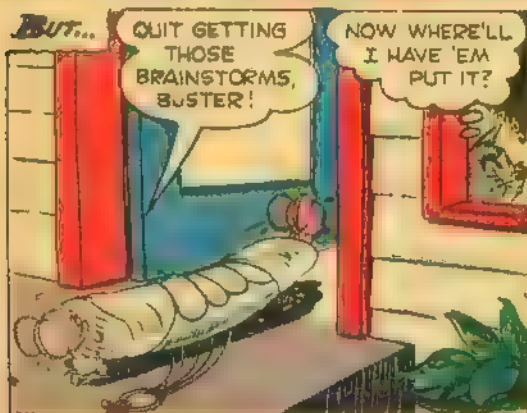
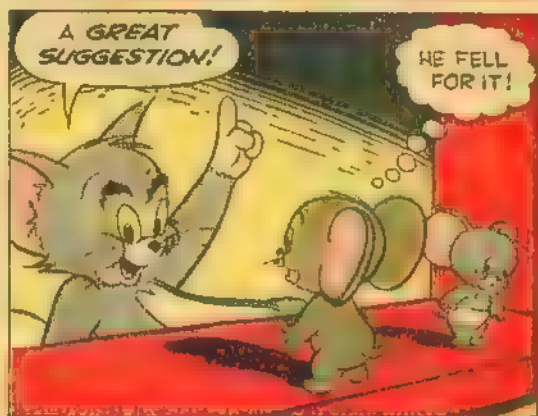
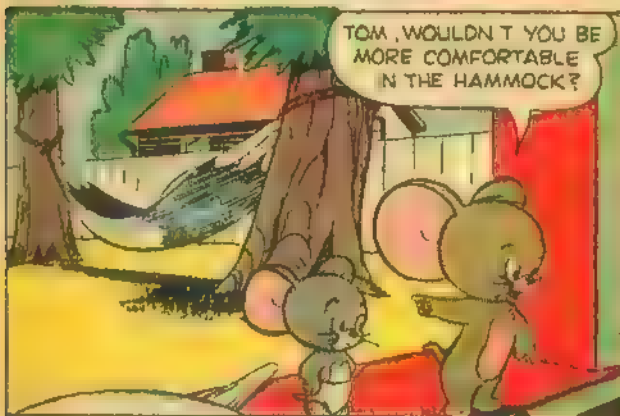
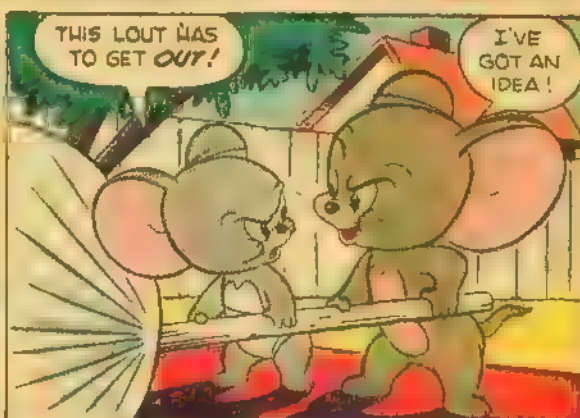
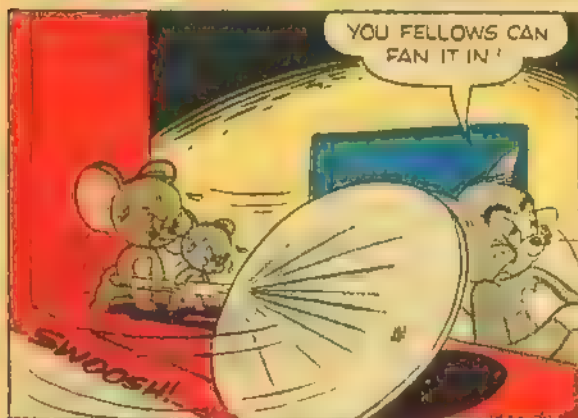
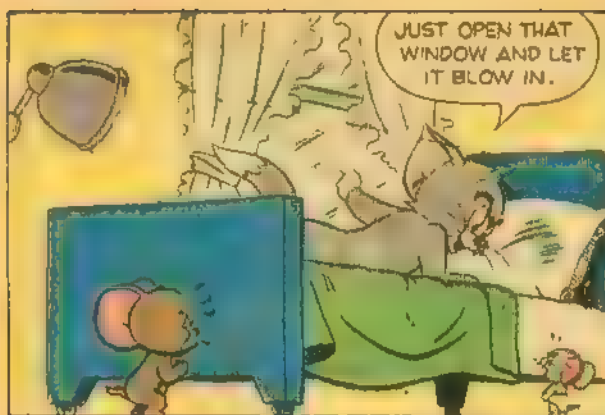
HE MUST BE NUTS  
TURNING US LOOSE  
IN THE KITCHEN.

WAIT!

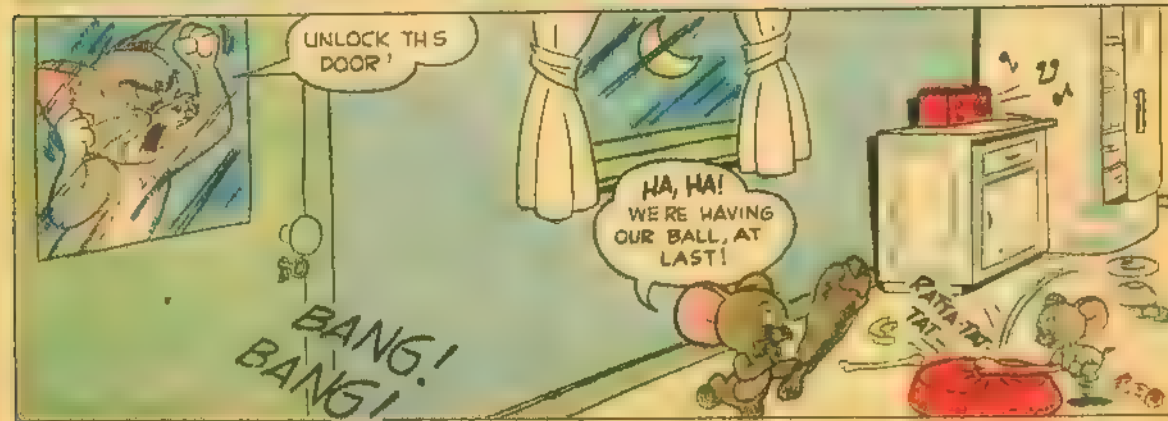
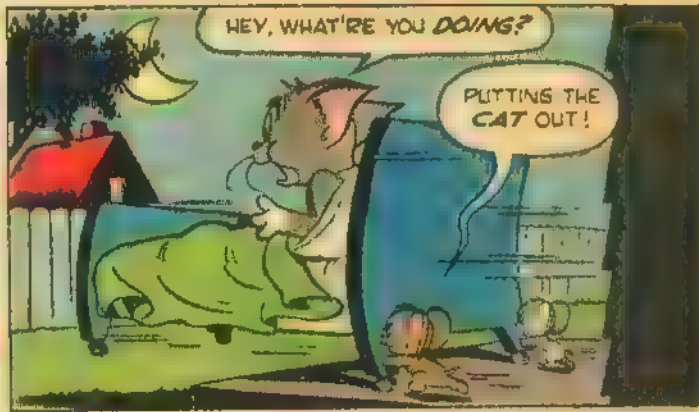
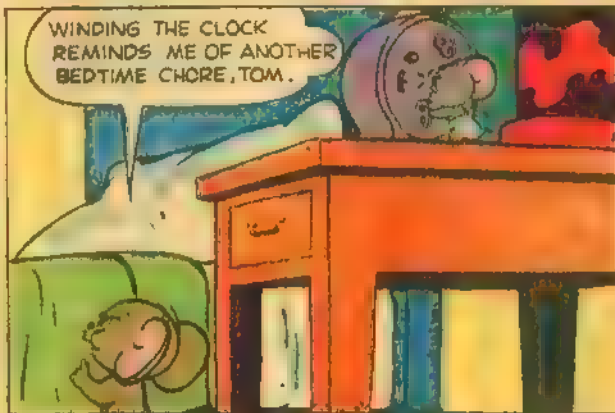
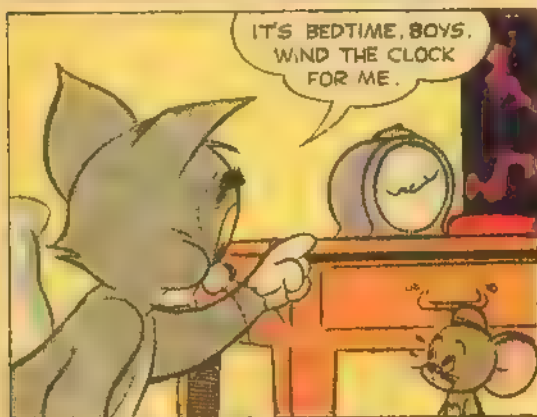
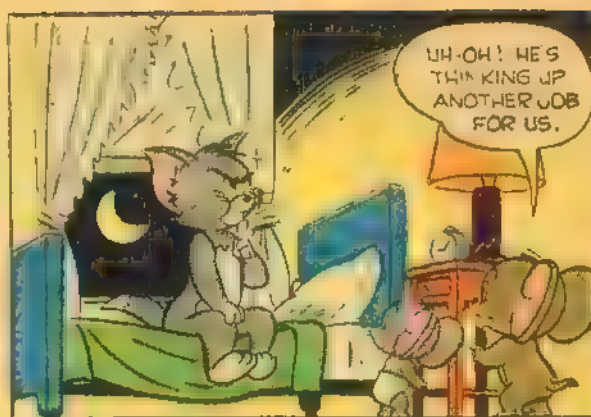
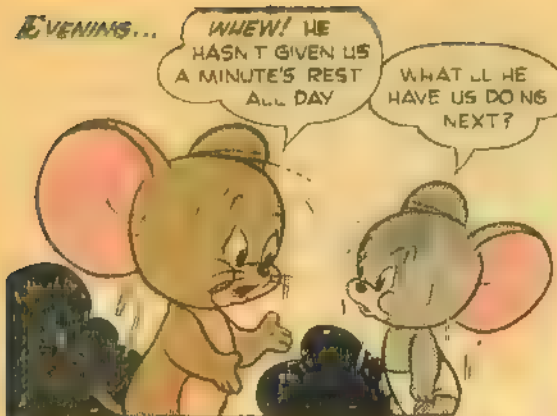










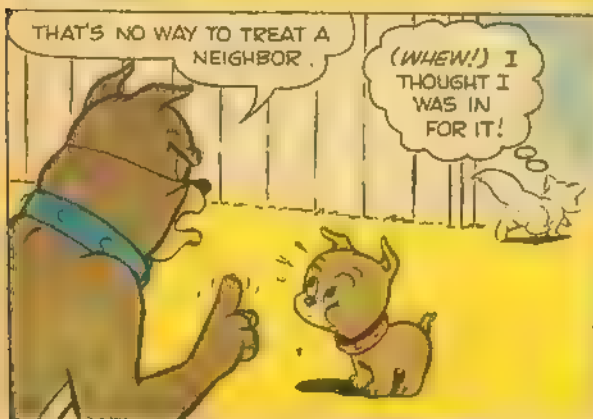
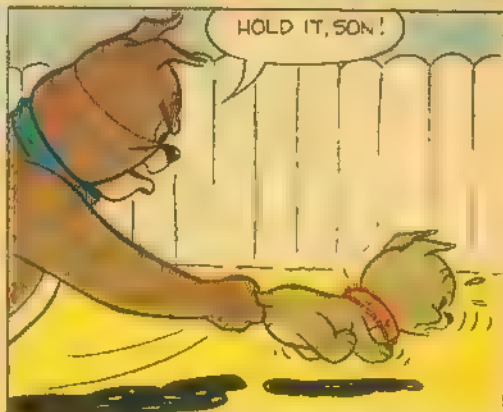
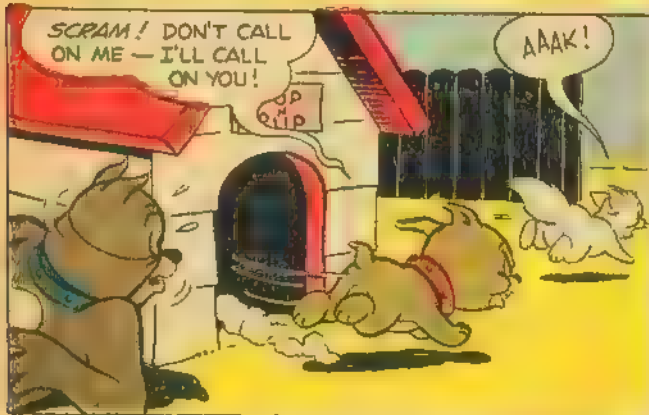




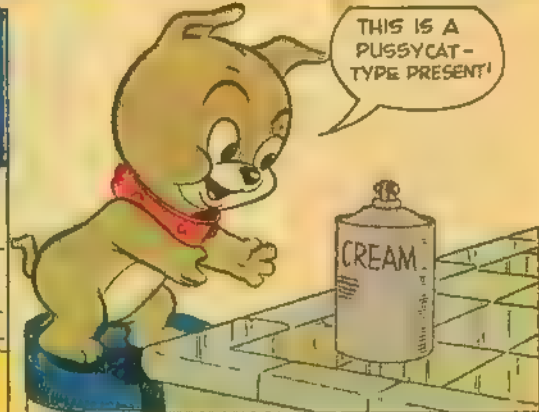
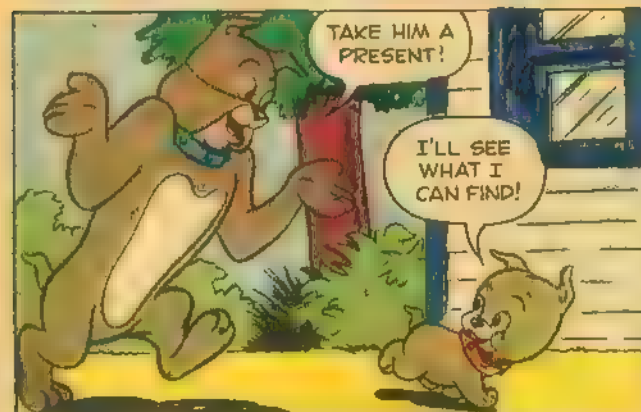
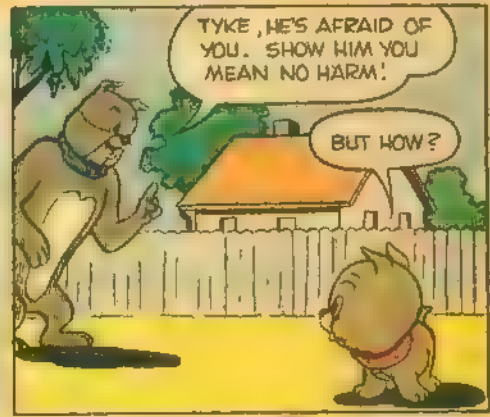
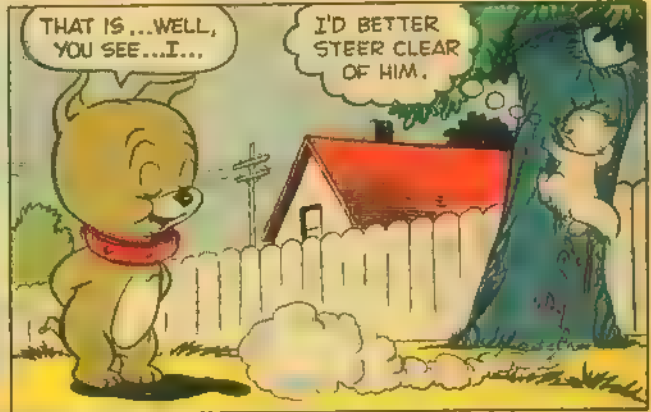
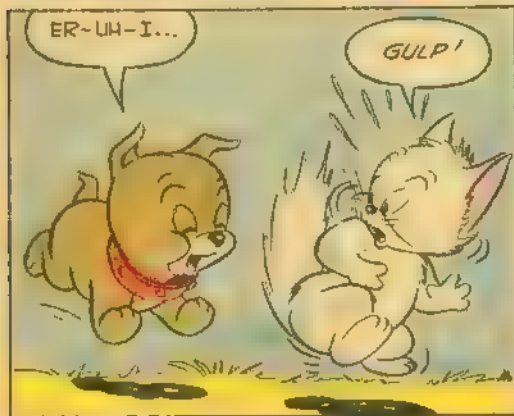
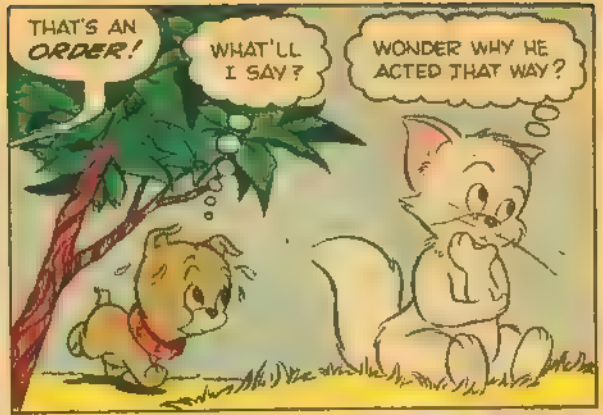
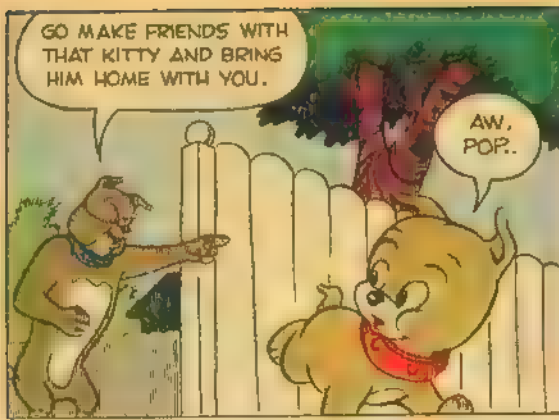
M-G-M CARTOONS  
present

# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

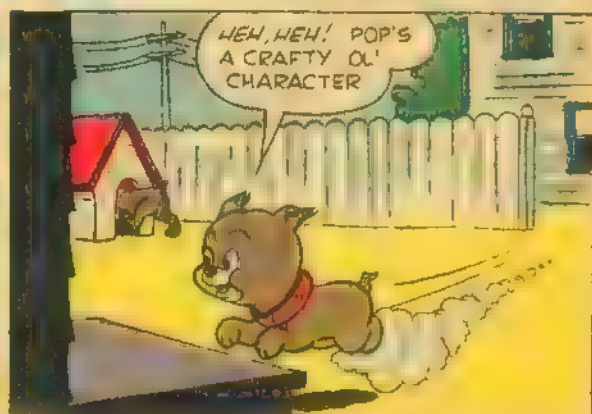
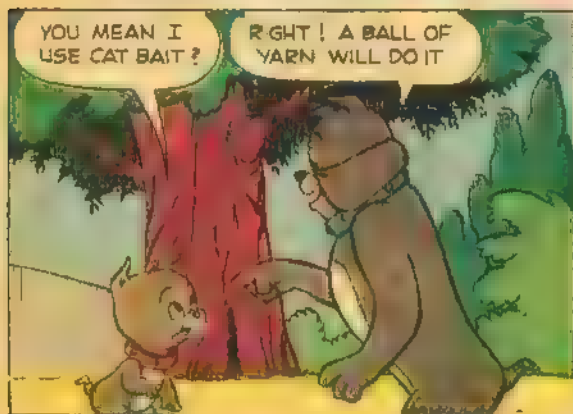
in POPULAR POOCH





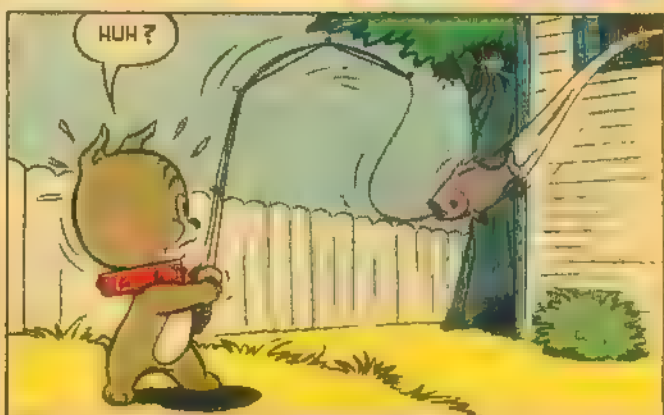
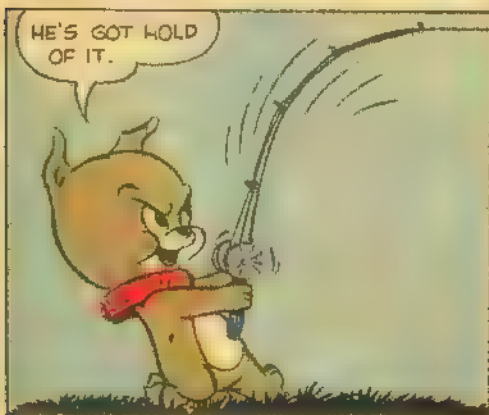
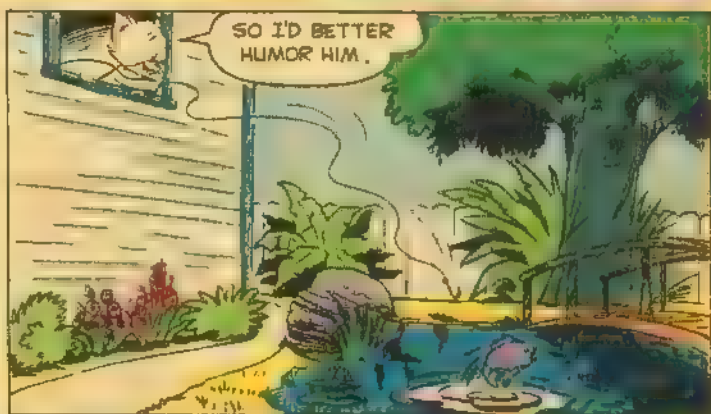
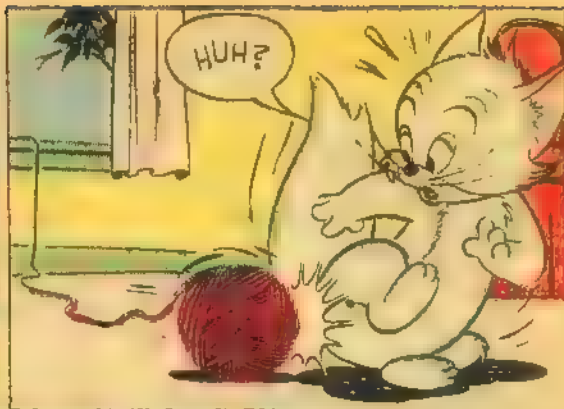
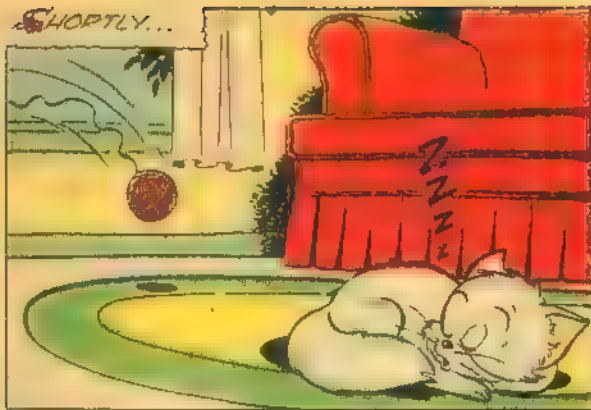




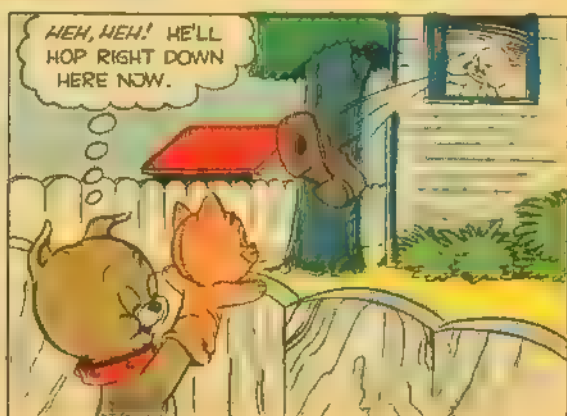
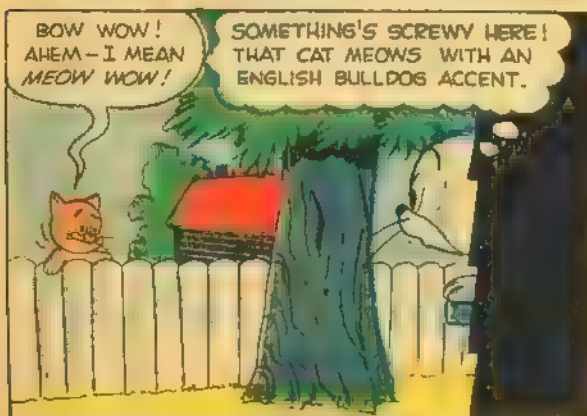
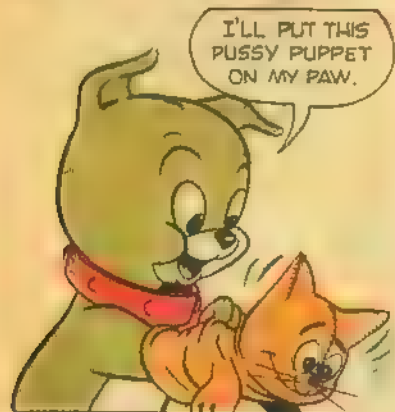
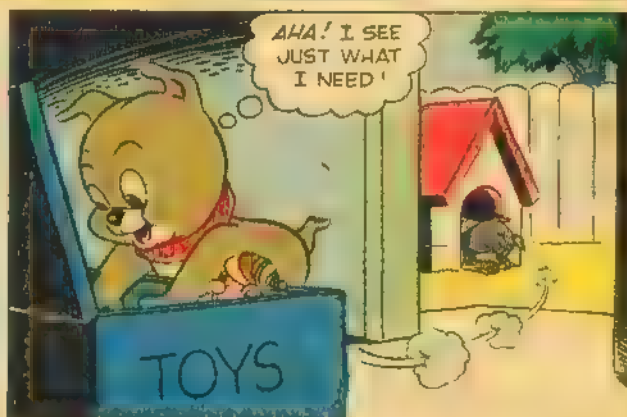


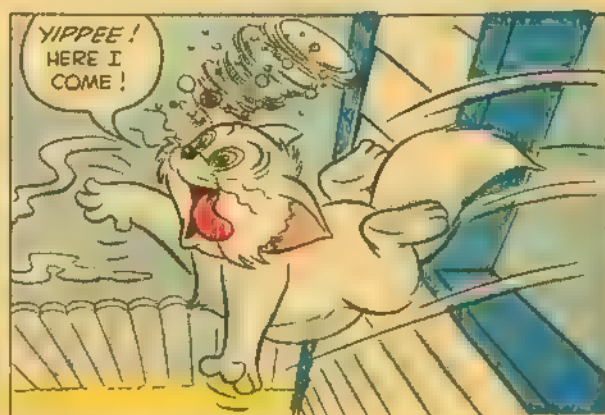
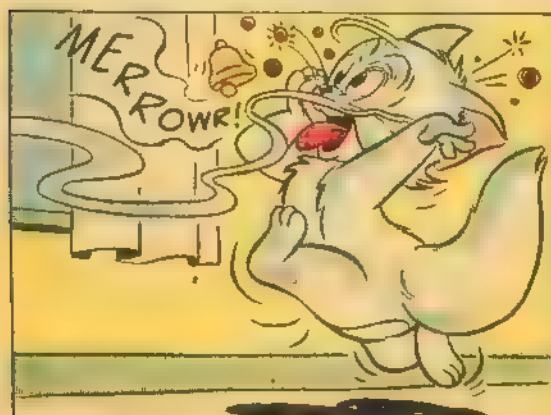
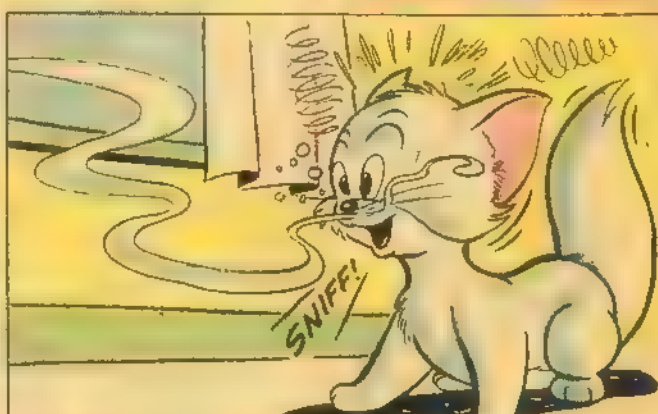
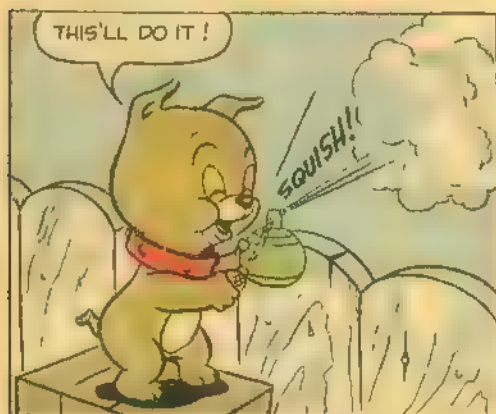
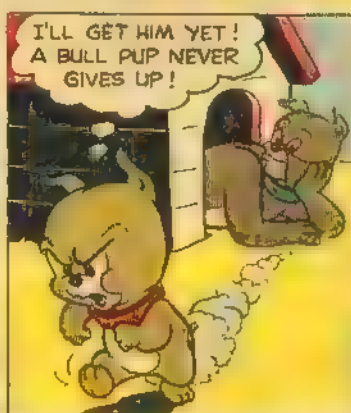
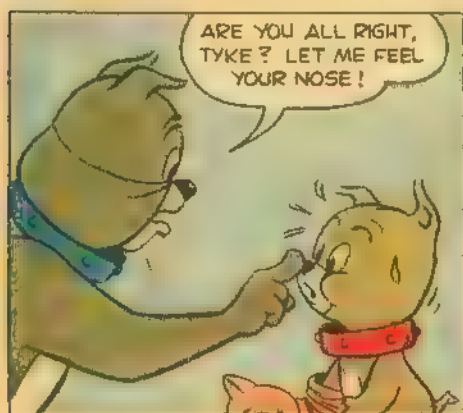


SHORTLY...

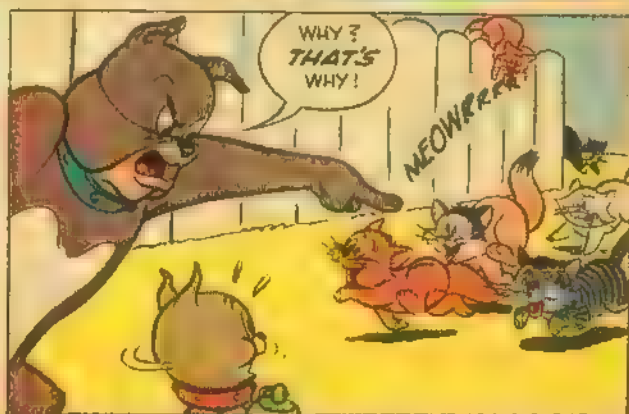
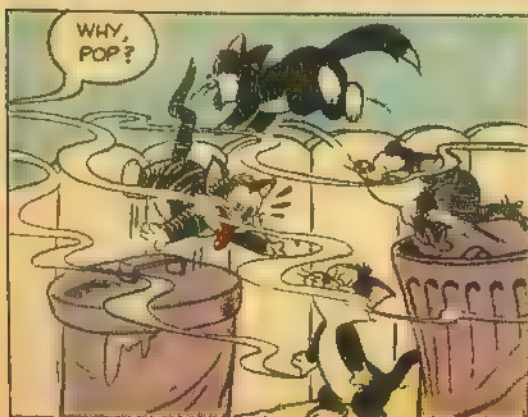
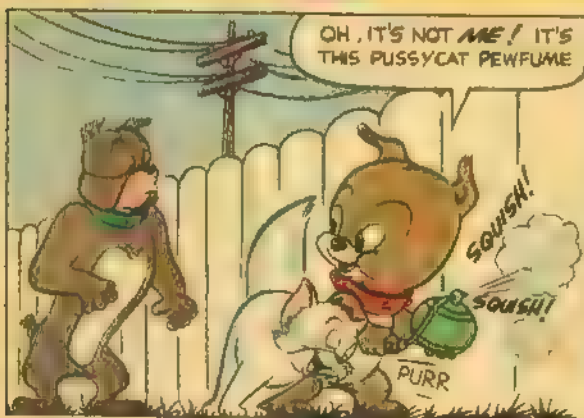
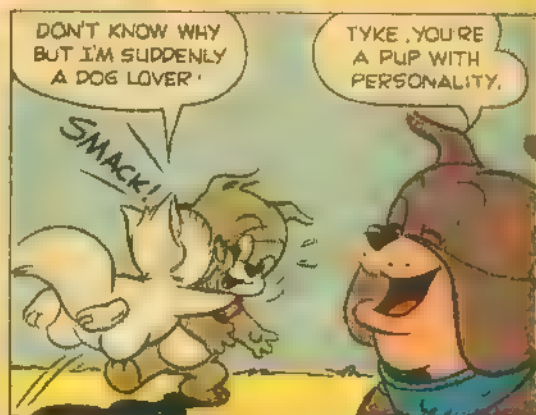
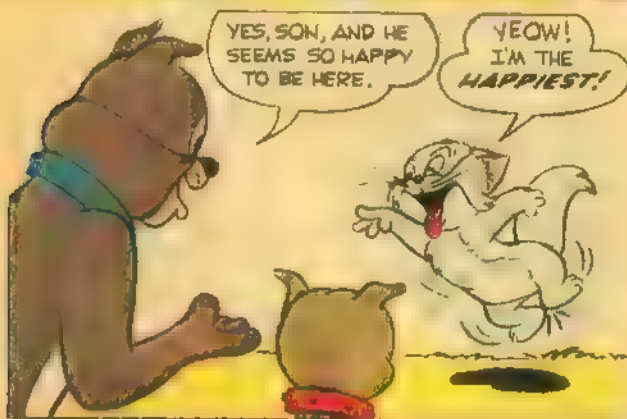
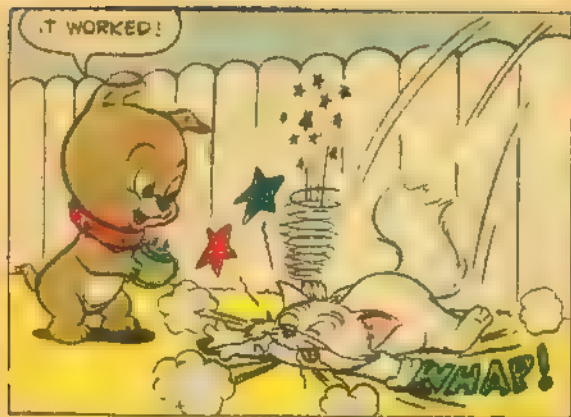


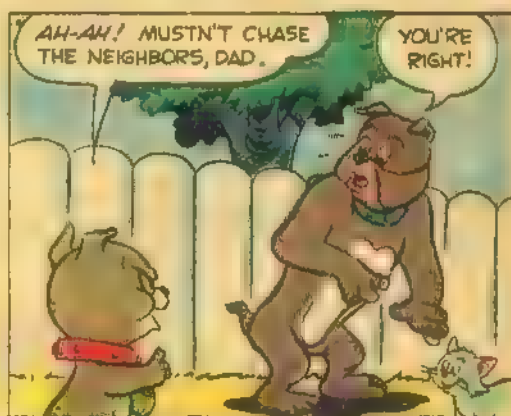
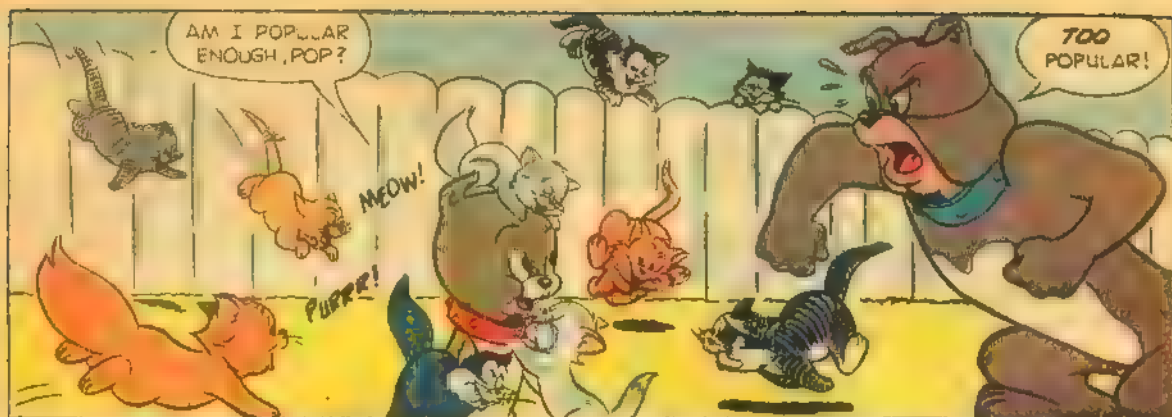










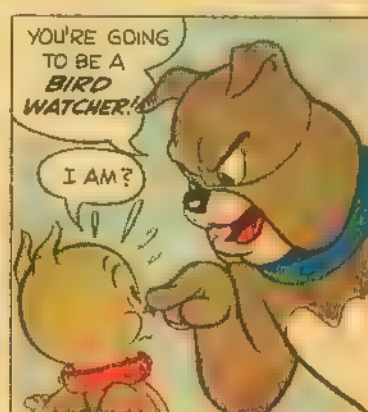
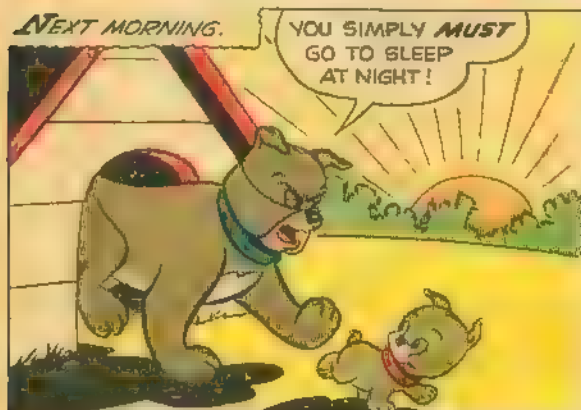


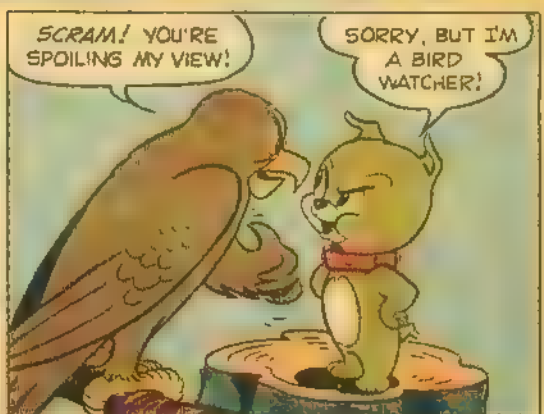
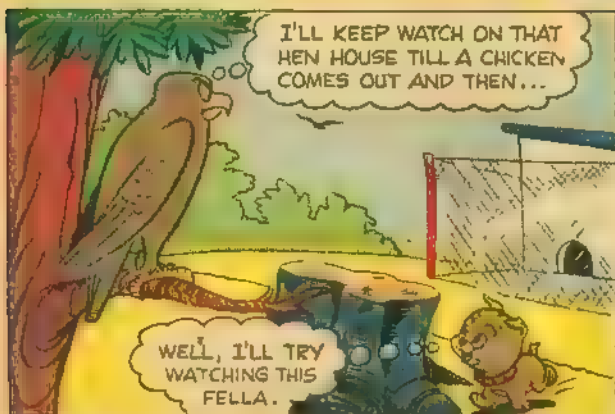
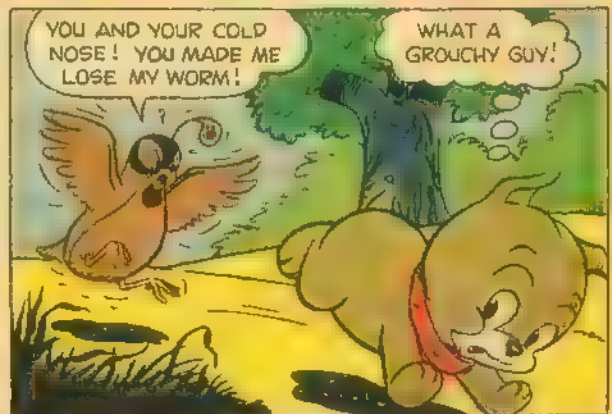
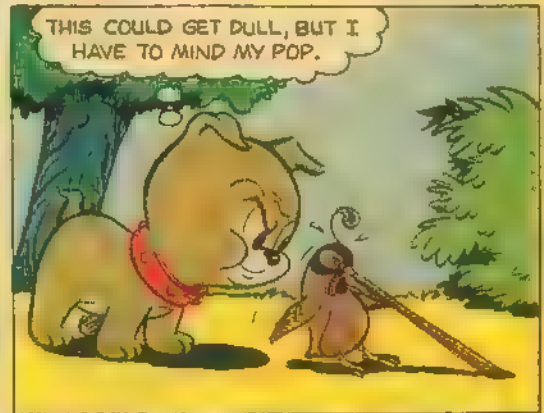
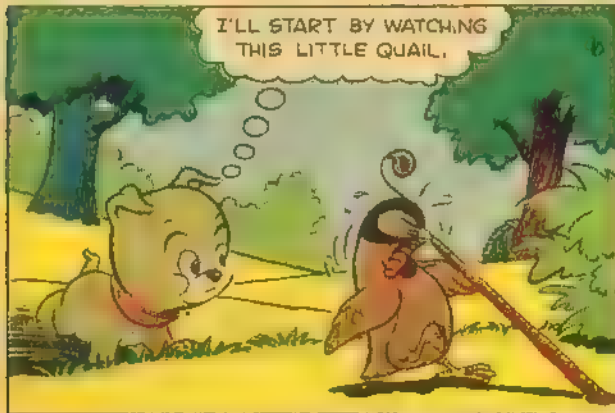


M-G-M CARTOONS  
present

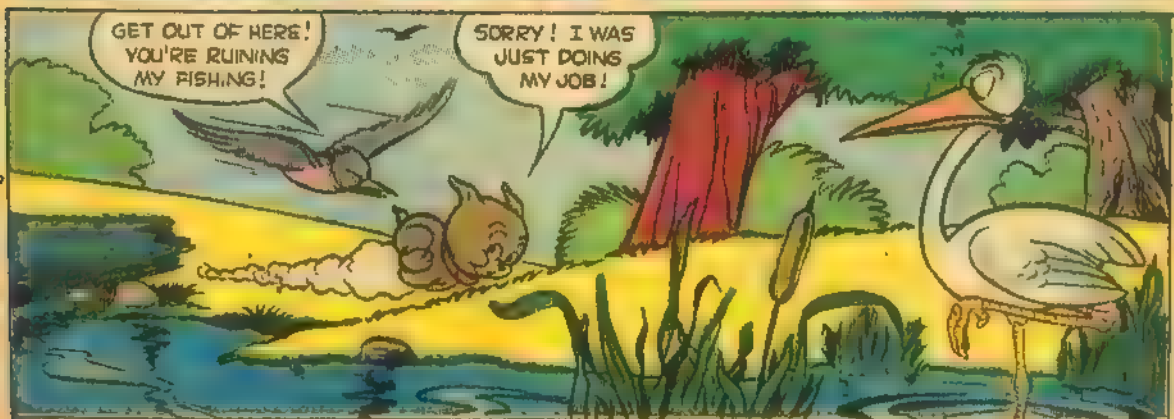
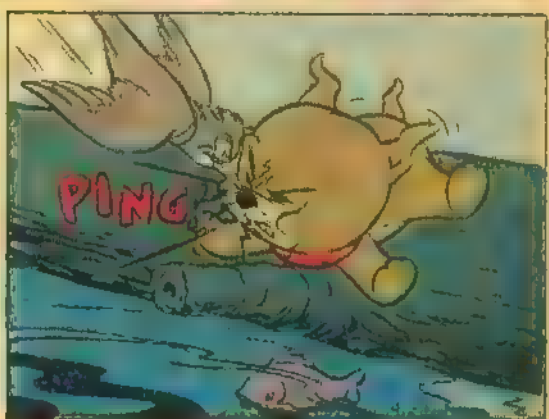
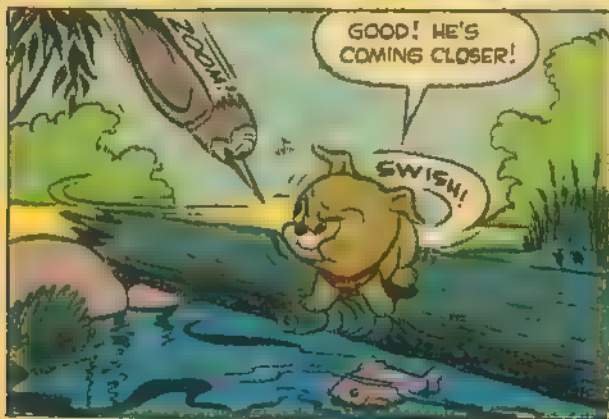
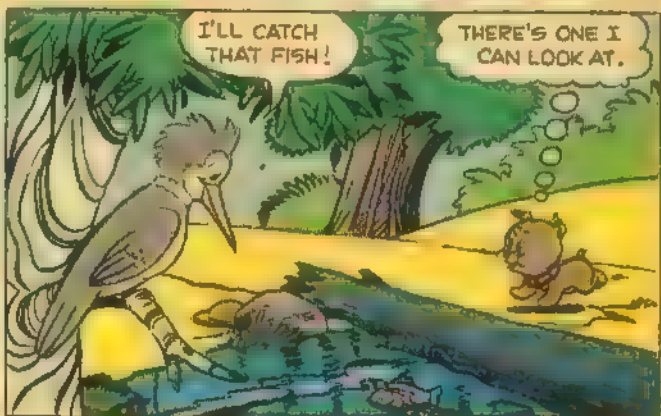
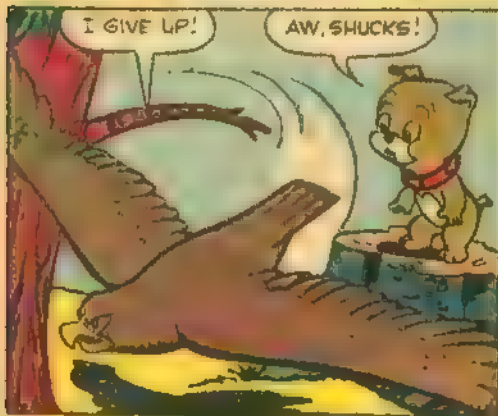
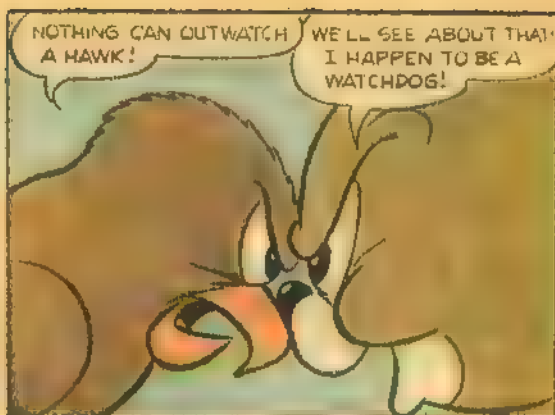
# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

in  
**A Bird's-eye View**

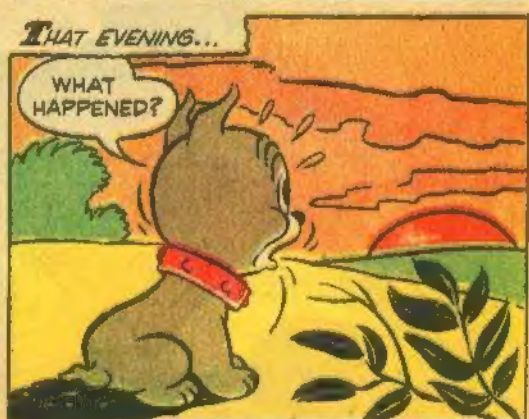
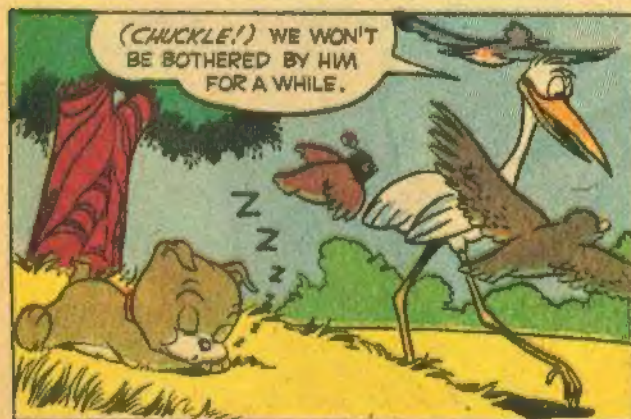
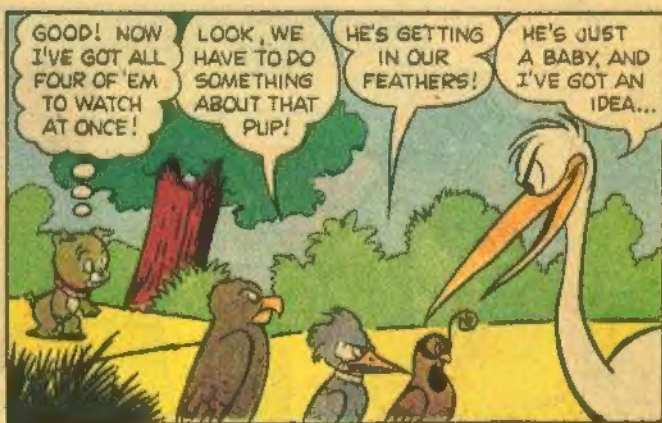
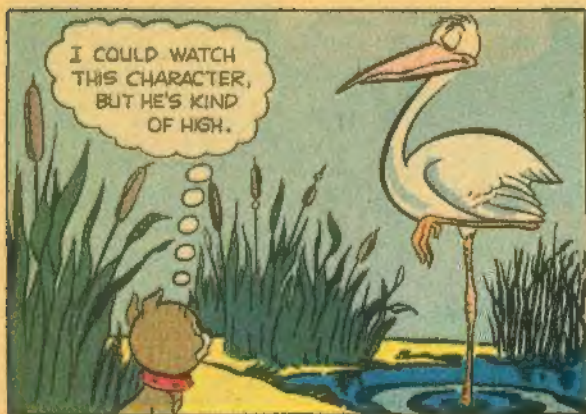












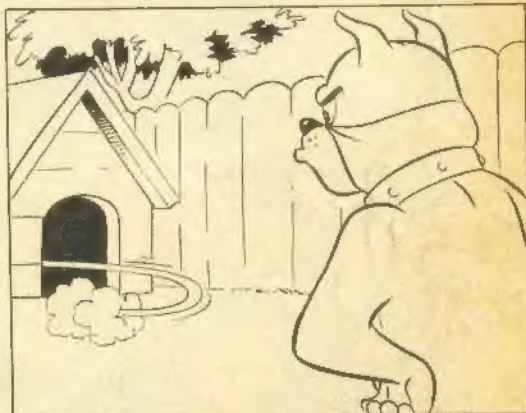
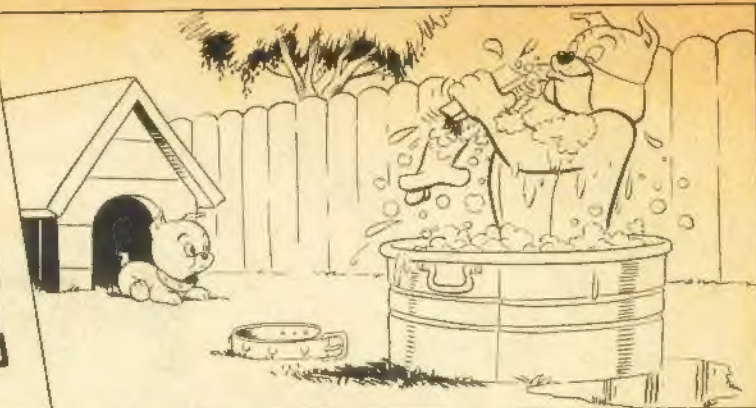






M-G-M CARTOONS  
Present

# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE







# Dopey Dan and Safety Sam

brought to you by  
**JUICY FRUIT GUM**



Dopey hitched behind a car  
He was thrown wide and far  
Had to stay in bed, poor lad  
Hurt all over— isn't that sad?



Safety Sam is smart, you bet  
Never had an accident yet  
He won't hitch 'cause he's no dope  
You're like Safety Sam—we hope!



Dopey rode his bike one night  
Wore dark clothes without a light  
Car came speeding down the street  
Knocked poor Dopey fifty feet



Safety Sam knows how to ride  
Doing things right gives him pride  
When it gets dark he wears things white  
In front and rear a light shines bright

## Don't be a Dopey Dan!



Don't hitch behind cars or trucks.  
Don't zig zag from side to side.  
Don't carry "passengers" on your bike.  
Don't ride "without hands."  
Don't ride so fast you may lose your balance  
or be unable to stop quickly.  
Don't ride with bad brakes or tires.

## Be Smart - like Safety Sam!



Do look carefully when approaching  
an intersection.  
Do signal before turning but keep both hands  
on handlebars when you turn.  
Do ride on right side of roadway.  
Do know the traffic laws and obey them.  
Do wear white when it gets dark, and use  
bright headlight and red, rear reflector.



## AND HERE'S AN IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing **JUICY FRUIT GUM** helps keep your teeth clean  
and that it won't spoil your appetite.  
Ask her to bring home a good supply.

